

Tropico Interurban Sentinel

FREE AND FEARLESS

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. II.

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, MARCH 12, 1912

NO. 4

ANNOUNCEMENT

For the better service of the city, as its official paper, the publication day of Tropico is, with this issue, changed to Tuesday of each week.

Having now fully entered upon the second year of its newspaper life renewal subscriptions for the Inter-Urban Sentinel are now in order, and are urgently invited. Our encouragement to renewed effort and increased outlay for making the paper a credit to the city and the community depends upon its subscription list and advertising patronage. If our patrons will do their part we will strive earnestly to do ours. We freely admit having fallen short of the ideal to which we have aimed in our newspaper work, but we have faced difficulties not generally understood, though the patience and consideration our friends and patrons have accorded us have gone far towards smoothing away those difficulties and cheered us on. For such patience and consideration we return our grateful acknowledgments.

For our subscription and advertising rates, reference is made to the heading of our editorial column on our fourth page. These rates conform generally, as we believe, to those of other papers of the same class. They are living rates, and no more.

With this issue of the paper we add a new feature—a serial story, the title of which is "The Way of a Man," by Emerson Hough, the cost of which in book form will be almost double the subscription price of the paper.

Tropico Mercantile Company

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We sell only Quality Foods at Lowest Prices for that Quality, and solicit a visit from you to come to our store.

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STUART M. STREET

What objection is there to Stuart M. Street for re-election to the office of City Clerk? We have heard none that should be of any weight with any one. For a full year now has he filled all the duties of the office at the meager salary of \$25.00 a month and to re-elect him will be no more than a just appreciation of his faithful and efficient service. His lack of diplomacy and tact in the use of the "soft pedal" is not a demerit, and people who take offense at it will find that after all it is little more than impatience with them for their derelictions toward the city however excusable. Mr. Street makes no pretense of patience with any one who failed in his estimation to come up to the full measures of duty as a citizen of the city. While he would gladly have the support of such a citizen no doubt, he must be free to say he does not expect it, while from all others he does. He should be re-elected on the score of merit, if not for "the enemies he has made."

There is to be no "scrap" over membership of Tropico's board of trustees and, let us hope, no serious "scraps" over other matters of public interest. All factional strife has subsided, and henceforth our citizenry presents a solid front of "boosters"—for Tropico.

TROPICO POSTOFFICE UNDER LOS ANGELES CITY CONTROL

New Arrangement Expected to Add to Efficiency of Service

Postmaster Harrison has just received orders from the postoffice department at Washington to consolidate the postoffice at Tropico with the Los Angeles office. This branch will be located in the Gablag block, on the east side of San Fernando road, between Tropico and Central avenues, and will be under the direct supervision of the Los Angeles postoffice.

"This change in the postal situation was occasioned by reason of the fact that Tropico in the past has been an independent postoffice and the Los Angeles office has supplied postal service to some of the residents of Tropico through its Glendale branch, and on account of not having direct supervision of the Tropico office, there has been occasional complaints of the service which could not be corrected on account of the dual authority. This change is effective April 1."

The foregoing statement is sent us by Postmaster Harrison and comes somewhat as a surprise, especially as to the location of the office, about which there seems to be some misunderstanding. There was a time, months ago, when suitable room for the office could be obtained in the Gablag block. But that is not the case now. The offer that was made the postoffice authorities for a room in that building was not accepted and was understood to have been turned down. But the matter will no doubt be soon adjusted to the satisfaction of all.

UNITED STATES SENATE Committee on Expenditures in the War Department

March 1, 1912.
Hon. N. C. Burch, Tropico, California.
My Dear Sir—I am just in receipt of the enclosed letter from the First Assistant Postmaster General relating to the subject of the location of your post office, which will explain itself. Sincerely yours,

JOHN D. WORKS.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT First Assistant Postmaster General

Washington, Feb. 28, 1912.
Hon. John D. Works, United States Senate.

My Dear Sir—In answer to your communication of the 23d instant, which the Postmaster General has referred to me, enclosing a letter from Mr. N. C. Burch, of Tropico, California, concerning the selection of suitable quarters for the Tropico post office, I beg leave to inform you that, after having made a thorough investigation of the needs of the service at that place, a representative of the Department has recommended the consolidation of the Tropico post office with the office at Los Angeles and the establishment of Tropico Branch in place thereof. Accordingly, under date of the 24th instant, the Department approved this recommendation and issued an order making the proposed change effective April 1, 1912, the branch having the same facilities as are now provided by the Tropico post office.

The branch will be located in the store of Mr. Frank H. Davis in the Gablag Block, on San Fernando Road between Tropico and Central Avenues, and this Office has accepted Mr. Davis' proposal to furnish adequate quarters, equipment, heat, light and the necessary clerical assistance for its conduct at an annual expense of \$750.

An order has also been issued authorizing the transfer of the carrier, serving a portion of the Tropico territory, who is now stationed at the Glendale Branch to Tropico Branch, and it is believed that the annexation of Tropico to the Los Angeles postal district and the changes incident thereto will materially improve the service and be entirely satisfactory to the patrons.

Very truly yours,
C. P. GRANFIELD,

First Asst. Postmaster General.

We should state in further explanation of the foregoing correspondence, that our letter "concerning the selection of suitable quarters for the Tropico post office," was a letter in which we recommended the acceptance of Mr. John A. Logan's offer to replace the present Tropico Market with a substantial structure planned and arranged for suitable quarters for the post office—a recommendation that was followed a few days after which was signed by every business man in the business section of the city, including the Davis Grocery Company.

It is conceded the quarters Mr. Logan proposed to furnish are far superior to those in the Gablag Block. Mr. and Mrs. Davis are now prepared to furnish. It would have been different had Mr. Davis' offer of several months ago been promptly accepted. But perhaps it is not too late to adjust the matter, to the end that "SUITABLE QUARTERS" for the Tropico post office may yet be provided.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

Subscribe for the SENTINEL, \$1.00 per year.

We are the moving men. Tropico Livery and Express.

Save your coupons from Ashton's Grocery, they are valuable.

The song of the hammer and saw is the "battle hymn" of Tropico.

Eagle Rock post office is to be a "branch" of the Los Angeles office also.

To tear down is easier than to build up, but not the more lucrative or profitable.

List your houses for rent with O. E. Burch at the office of the Tropico Sentinel. Phone Sunset Glendale 24-R.

Bread and Pastry Goods that will make your mouth water, At Ashton's, Glendale Avenue and Cypress street.

Work has commenced on the opening up of Park avenue into Griffith Park.

A hospital is to be built on the lot north of Park avenue near the site of the piano factory.

Contractor Ferry is pushing the improvement of Tropico avenue with all possible despatch.

We sell Bicycles of the very best make; also repair them. Tropico Machine Shop and Garage, 116 So. San Fernando Rd.

A site for a china factory has been selected on the west line of the Southern Pacific Railway, south of Park avenue.

Nominating petition for city offices will be canvassed at the regular meeting of the board of trustees on Thursday next.

Steps are being taken for the election of a board of freeholders who are to draft a new charter for the county governments.

The sale of a franchise for oil pipe on the San Fernando road the board of trustees has been considering lately is advertised elsewhere.

Mrs. Louis Wagner was the guest of honor at a dinner given by her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Ayers of Park avenue, on Saturday last. Covers were laid for eight.

March 30 is the day fixed for another annexation election by the Glendale Board of Trustees. The Verdugo Wash and Judge Ross' big orange ranch are the coveted territory this time.

A half a score of lots in the Richardson Tract, east of the Southern Pacific depot, are piled with building material, brick and lumber, shipped in by the railroad for as many dwellings to be erected on them.

What has become of Tropico's application to the Board of Supervisors for a public library? Waiting for a suitable place for its care and management? Let's get at the matter and have it looked after.

SOCIETY

In conjunction with the regular meeting of the Leopold Luncheon Bridge Whist Club Mrs. Charles M. Turck entertained for her daughter, Mrs. Bronson Buxton, of Chicago. The house was most artistically done in yellow and the table was a dream of beauty. Covers were laid for fourteen. The guests included Mrs. A. L. Bancroft, Mrs. Charles Barker, Mrs. T. M. T. Richards, Mrs. William Harvey, Jr., Mrs. Roy Bancroft, Mrs. Omar Richardson, Mrs. Oliver J. Merrill, Mrs. L. C. Bancroft, Mrs. Frank Richardson of Chicago, Miss Richardson, Mrs. Emil Tholen.

Dr. Joseph L. Hancock and Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Ingram of Chicago arrived in California last week and are guests of their sister, Mrs. William Harvey, Jr.

Solitary and alone and all heedless of the buffeting of the furious storm that raged along the trail, Charley McKenney climbed to the summit of Mt. Wilson on the night of Saturday last.

OWENS RIVER WATER SURPLUS DISTRIBUTION

Disposal of the surplus aqueduct water, approximately 18,000 inches to be ready in the spring of next year, will again become a live question next week, if indications are verified. Chief Engineer Mulholland has about completed all the surveys and data necessary to his report on the subject, and it is believed when this document is filed with the Public Service Commission, a week hence, the question can be determined by the officials without further delay.

Last September, Mulholland was given six months to make surveys of all the irrigable land available for water distribution and he will complete his work before the period expires. There are now a number of draughtsmen and computerists at work in the offices of the Public Service Commission producing all the exhibits deemed necessary to intelligently answer all questions.

Recent assertions that the commission has yet no plan for bringing the water to the city mains nor the means to bring it are unfounded. The commission has a surplus of \$491,000, most of which may be used for this purpose, and it has a definite plan for bringing the 2000 inches additional to the city mains. This will be by a steel conduit from the San Fernando reservoir.

"Nothing has been more sure since the aqueduct itself was begun than that this conduit would be built by the water department and the money is ready for the work," said Chief Engineer Mulholland yesterday.

In the report on the water distribution the engineers will submit estimates of the cost of every unit of distribution and the sizes of conduit necessary to convey the water. From the San Fernando reservoir an eighty-four-inch steel conduit will be required. Before the Cahuenga Mountains are reached this line will branch, one line going to the east and to the city by way of Glendale, and the other passing through the Cahuenga hills, west of the pass, and intended, if ultimately decided to go on south to the Redondo Beach region. The size of this pipe will depend on the settlement of the distribution problem. If the Cahuenga region unit alone is adopted it will be a forty-four-inch pipe. If it goes as far as Redondo Beach it will take much larger capacity. Similar leeway as to pipe sizes will be provided in the treatment of the distribution to other units.

There are about 300,000 acres of so-called available land, over which the water may be used, and of this quantity the 18,000 inches surplus will serve but 135,000 acres. The figures to be presented by Mulholland will work out the entire problem as to each unit, as to any possible combination of units or as to the maximum.

So far the details of the plans developed have not been made public, but officials who are in touch with them say they will reveal many new features of advantage to the city in the disposal of the surplus water.

It is expected the report will be filed with the Public Service Commission a week from today, and that body will at once invite the other officials into conference to pass on the area for distribution and the basis.—Times.

DAVIS GROCERY CO.

204 South San Fernando Road, Tropico, Cal.
Sunset 288 Home 438

STOLL'S will demonstrate their famous Steel Cut Coffee March 18th 19th and 20th at this store

Wednesday, March 20th. 3 to 7 P. M. we will give away many free samples

CASH CASH CASH
and we sell for less

Electric Appliances Gas and Electric Fixtures
A. J. PRUES
Electrical Contractor
203 San Fernando Road
Interior Wiring Bell Work a Specialty

Phone Glendale 398-M
ASHTON'S
Cor. Cypress and Glendale Ave.
Has Fresh Bread and Cake every afternoon at 4:30, also a fresh stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Wedding and Birthday Cakes a Specialty

Eyes Tested—Glasses Furnished
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
Graduate Optometrist in attendance every day from 9 to 5. Evenings by appointment
Guernsey Jewelry Co.
Glendale, Cal.

The Store For You
Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Furnishings
Julius Salmonson Co.
528 South Main Street Near P. E. Depot LOS ANGELES, CAL.

BIG PREPARATIONS

The Fraternal Brotherhood of Tropico are making large preparations for a big time next Friday, March 15, when a box social is arranged for at their quarters in the new K. of P. Hall. The ladies of the order are to furnish the boxes—filled with the choicest of goodies and the versatile Frank H. Daries is to auction them off. The purchaser of a box is to share its contents with the fair contributor of it, along with coffee to be served under the supervision of the Refreshment Committee, consisting of Oswin Eichhorn, O. E. Burch and Miss Luella Schaeffer. Mrs. Margaret Coleman and Harrie Schaeffer. The affair is under the management of an entertainment committee consisting of Messrs. Fred Spear and Noble Ripley, and Miss Mabel Coleman. Dancing will be a pleasing feature of the entertainment. Music will be furnished by the Brotherhood orchestra. Everybody invited.

The number of cases in the juvenile department of the Superior Court will reach 5,000 the present year, due to increase of population and to increase of age limit of a juvenile from 16 to 21. It is the opinion of Judge Wilbur that with the next two years juvenile court work will take all of the time of one judge. Extending the jurisdiction of the court to misdemeanors and felonies has also added to the work of the court.



GARDEN HCSE

Frank B. McKenney & Son

Sunset 521-J.



G. F. BAKER
DRUGGIST

Successor to Charles F. Story

219 So. San Fernando Road TROPICO

NOTICE OF SALE OF FRANCHISE
TO LAY OIL PIPE

To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, County of Los Angeles, State of California, for a franchise granting the right to lay and construct and, for a period of forty years, to maintain and operate a pipe line system to be composed of not more than two separate lines of pipe for the purpose of carrying therein oil along the route and under and along those certain portions of the streets of the City of Tropico hereinafter described; and that it is proposed by the said Board of Trustees to offer for sale, and grant to the highest bidder said franchise, upon the terms and conditions herein mentioned. The said franchise is described as follows, to-wit:—

A franchise to lay and construct, and, for the period of forty years, to maintain and operate a pipe line system to be composed of not more than two separate lines of pipe for the purpose of carrying therein oil, along the route and under and along those certain portions of the streets of the City of Tropico, County of Los Angeles, State of California, described as follows:

Beginning at the intersection of the northerly boundary of the corporate limits of the City of Tropico and San Fernando Road, thence along said San Fernando Road to the intersection of the southeasterly boundary of the corporate limits of the City of Tropico, all in Township one (1) North, Range thirteen (13) West, and Township one (1) South, Range thirteen (13) West, S. B. E. & M.

That the terms and conditions upon which said franchise will be offered for sale and granted are as follows, and the grantee of said franchise or assigns shall be required to file a written acceptance of the terms and conditions thereof with the Clerk of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, within thirty days after the passage of the ordinance granting the same.

The grantee of said franchise, his, its or their successors or assigns shall have the right, subject to such regulations as are now or may hereafter be in force, of making all necessary excavations of said highways for the construction and repair of said pipe lines.

That the pipes to be laid and maintained under said franchise shall be of standard steel screw casing of good workmanship and of an internal diameter of not less than eight (8) nor more than ten (10) inches, and all of said pipe shall be tested to stand a pressure of at least twelve hundred (1200) pounds to the square inch, and said pipe shall never at any time be subjected to a pressure of more than 500 pounds to the square inch. And that the City Engineer or any one authorized so to do by the Board of Trustees of said City shall have the right at all times to inspect the pumping machinery that may be used for the purpose of forcing oil through said pipe and to measure or ascertain the pressure to which said pipe is being subjected at the time of such inspection. And that if at any time said pipe shall be subjected to a pressure exceeding 500 pounds to the square inch, the franchise herein granted and all rights thereunder shall be forfeited.

That all pipes shall be laid not less than two feet below the established grade of the street and the first pipe laid under said franchise shall be placed within four feet of the curb line and the second pipe shall be placed within one foot of the first pipe, and neither of said pipes shall be nearer than three feet of the macadamized portion of any macadamized road; and where it is necessary to lay said line through the border of any macadamized road, the same shall be restored to its original condition; and in the event it is necessary to cross any portion of a macadamized road, the same shall be done by a tunnel or bore, so as not to disturb the foundation of such macadamized road, and in the event the same cannot thus be done, the said crossing shall be made under a special permit to be granted by the Board of Trustees upon application therefor, said application to be accompanied with a drawing, specifications and explanations, showing the necessity for the same. That during the laying or repairing of any such pipes, any trench or excavation made for such purposes shall, at night-time, from sunset to sunrise, be barricaded and protected by lanterns placed at distances of not more than 100 feet apart, along such trench or excavation.

That every pipe-line constructed or maintained under the provisions of this franchise shall be constructed and maintained in accordance and conformity with all of the ordinances, rules and regulations now in force and that may hereafter be adopted and prescribed by the Board of Trustees of said city.

That the work of laying or repairing such pipes or other appliances

shall be conducted with the least possible hindrance to the use of said highways for the purpose of travel, and as soon as the laying or repairing of any pipe or appliance is completed, all portions of the highways which have been excavated or otherwise injured thereby, shall be placed in as good condition as the same were before the laying of such pipes to the satisfaction of the Board of Trustees of said city. That any damage or injury suffered by any person, by reason of any excavation being improperly guarded during said work shall be borne by the grantee of said franchise, his or its successors or assigns.

That said city reserves the right to change the grade of any highway or portion thereof over which said franchise shall be granted, and the grantee of said franchise, his or its successors or assigns, shall at once change the location of all pipes and other appliances laid under said franchise so as to conform to such change of grade. That if any portion of any of said highways shall be damaged by reason of leaks in any pipe laid under said franchise, the grantee of such franchise, his or its successors or assigns, shall at his, its or their own expense, repair any such damage and put said highway in as good condition as before such leak, to the satisfaction of the Board of Trustees of said city.

That the grantee of said franchise, his or its successors or assigns shall not tap or take any oil from said pipe lines or establish any delivery stations, plants or works of any kind in connection with the maintaining or operation of said pipe lines, at any places within the City limits of the City of Tropico without first obtaining permission from the Board of Trustees of said City so to do and the right is hereby reserved to said Board of Trustees to grant or withhold such permission in its discretion.

That if the grantee of said franchise, his or its successors or assigns, shall fail to comply with any of the instructions of said Board of Trustees with respect to the location of any portion of said system of pipes and pipe-lines, or the repair of any damage to highways, within ten days after the service of written notice upon said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, requiring compliance therewith, then said Board of Trustees may immediately do whatever work is necessary to carry out said instructions, at the cost and expense of said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, which costs, by the acceptance of said franchise, said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, agree to pay upon demand.

That the work of constructing and laying said system of pipes and pipe-lines, shall be commenced in good faith within not more than four months from the granting of the said franchise, and shall be continuously prosecuted thereafter in good faith and without unnecessary or avoidable interruption or delay. That within six months from taking effect of this ordinance a sum of not less than \$5000.00 shall be expended upon such pipe-lines. That such work of construction shall be completed within not more than three years from and after the date of granting the franchise. That if said work be not so commenced, prosecuted and completed within the times and in the manner specified, said franchise shall be forfeited.

That the said grantee and his or its successors or assigns shall, during the life of said franchise, pay to the said City, in lawful money of the United States, two per cent. of the gross annual receipts of such grantee and his or its successors or assigns arising from the use, operation or possession of said franchise. No percentage shall be paid for the first five years succeeding the date of said franchise, but thereafter such percentage shall be payable annually, provided that the said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, shall during the life of said franchise, pay annually to the said City of Tropico, commencing January 1st, 1913, if said line be then in operation, but if not then in operation then commencing as soon as operated, but not later in any event than July 1st, 1913, at least the minimum sum of \$250.00 per year whether such two per cent. of the gross annual receipts agreed to be paid hereunder amount to such sum of \$250.00 per year or not, but whenever such two per cent. of the gross annual receipts amount to said sum of \$250.00 or more for any one year, then no payment in addition to such two per cent. of the gross annual receipts shall be required for such year. And said grantee, his or its successors or assigns hereby expressly agree by the acceptance of said franchise to pay said sum of \$250.00 per year as above specified and waive all defense legal or equitable to the making of such payment.

And it shall be the duty of the grantee of said franchise, and of his or its successors or assigns, to file with the Clerk of the said Board of Trustees at the expiration of six years from the date of the granting of said franchise, and at the expiration

of each and every year thereafter, a statement, verified by the oath of said grantee or his or its successors or assigns or by the oath of the manager or presiding officer of said grantee or his or its successors or assigns, showing in detail the gross receipts and gross earnings collected or received by said grantee or his or its successors or assigns during the preceding twelve months, arising from the use, operation or possession of said franchise, and within ten days after the time for filing the aforesaid statement, it shall be the duty of said grantee and his or its successors or assigns to pay to the City Treasurer of said city the aggregate sum of the said percentage upon the amount of the gross annual receipts arising from the use, operation or possession of said franchise, and if the amount paid is incorrect, in the judgment of the Board of Trustees, they may order the payment of such additional sum as they may find due hereunder, and if not paid, the same may be collected by suit. And any neglect, omission or refusal, by said grantee or his or its successors or assigns to file said verified statement, or to pay the said percentage of the said gross annual receipts at the times or in the manner hereinbefore provided, shall ipso facto work a forfeiture of said franchise and of all rights thereunder, to the said city.

That said grantee or his or its successors or assigns shall not sell, transfer, assign or lease said franchise or any part thereof, or any of the rights or privileges granted thereby, except by a duly executed instrument in writing filed in the office of the Board of Trustees of said city, and nothing in said franchise contained shall be construed to grant to said grantee or his or its successors or assigns any right to sell, transfer, or assign or lease said franchise or any of the rights or privileges thereby granted except in the manner aforesaid.

That any neglect, failure or refusal to comply with any of the conditions of said franchise shall thereupon immediately ipso facto effect a forfeiture thereof, and the said city by its Board of Trustees may thereupon declare said franchise forfeited, and may exclude said grantee or his or its successors or assigns from further use of the highways of said city under said franchise; and said grantee and his or its successors or assigns shall thereupon and immediately surrender all rights in and to the same, and said franchise shall be deemed and shall remain null, void and of no effect.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids in writing will be received at the office of said Board of Trustees for said franchise up to 7:30 P. M., 2nd day of May, 1912.

That the bids received will be opened at that time; that all bids must be for the payment of a stated sum in gold coin of the United States; and that the franchise will be struck off, sold and awarded to the person, firm or corporation who shall make the highest cash bid therefor, provided, only, that at the time of opening said bids, any responsible person, firm or corporation, present or represented, may bid for said franchise a sum not less than ten per cent. above the highest sealed bid therefor, and that said bid so made may be raised not less than ten per cent. by any other responsible bidder, and said bidding may so continue until finally said franchise shall be struck off, sold and awarded by said Board of Trustees to the highest bidder therefor in gold coin of the United States, and provided further that the Board of Trustees reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

Each sealed bid must be accompanied with cash, or a certified check, payable to the City Treasurer of said city, for the full amount of said bid, and no sealed bid will be considered unless said cash or check is enclosed therewith; and the successful bidder must deposit at least ten per cent. of the amount of his bid with the Clerk of said city before said franchise will be struck off to him, and if he shall fail to make such deposit immediately, his bid will not be received and will be considered as void and said franchise will then and there be offered for sale to the bidder who shall make the highest cash bid therefor, subject to the same conditions as to deposit as above mentioned. Said procedure will be had until said franchise is struck off, sold and awarded to a bidder who shall make the necessary deposit of at least ten per cent. of the amount of his bid, as herein provided. Said successful bidder shall deposit with the City Clerk within twenty-four hours after the acceptance of his bid the remaining ninety per cent. of the amount thereof, and in case he or it fails to do so, then the said deposit theretofore made will be forfeited, and the award of said franchise will be void, and said franchise will then and there, by said Board of Trustees, be again offered for sale to the highest bidder therefor, in the same manner and under the same restrictions as hereinbefore provided and in case said bidder fails to deposit with the City Clerk the re-

maining ninety per cent. of his bid within twenty-four hours after its acceptance, the award to him of said franchise will be set aside, and the deposit theretofore made by him will be forfeited and no further proceedings for the sale of said franchise will be had until the same shall be re-advertised for sale.

Notice is also hereby given that the successful bidder for said franchise must within five days after said franchise is awarded to him or it, file with said Board of Trustees a bond running to said city in the penal sum of five thousand dollars, with at least two good and sufficient sureties, to be approved by said Board of Trustees, conditioned that said bidder will construct said pipe-lines and shall well and truly observe, fulfill and perform each and every term and condition of said franchise, and that in case of any breach of condition of said bond, the whole amount of the penal sum therein named shall be taken and deemed to be liquidated damages and shall be recoverable from the principal and sureties upon said bond. If said bond be not so filed, the award of said franchise will be set aside, and any money paid therefor will be forfeited.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico.

S. M. STREET,
City Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico, County of Los Angeles, California.

3-12-1912

NOTICE OF PETITION AND ORDER.

In the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

In the matter of the standing of the Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel as a newspaper.

Petition to have standing as a newspaper of general circulation ascertained and established. No. 89117. To the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

Petitioner herein respectfully represents:

That he is the publisher and proprietor of the Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel.

That said Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel is a newspaper of general circulation and is published in the city of Tropico, County of Los Angeles, State of California, for the dissemination of local news and general intelligence of a general character, and has a bona fide subscription list of paying subscribers, and has been established, printed and published at regular intervals of one year, to-wit: From February 23, 1911 to February 22, 1912, in the State of California, County of Los Angeles and City of Tropico.

Wherefore petitioner prays a order of this Court that said Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel be ascertained to be and is established as a newspaper of general circulation as that term is defined in Section 4460 of the Political Code of this said State of California.

And petitioner will ever pray.
Dated February 23, 1912.

N. C. BURCH,
Petitioner.

FRED L. BAKER,

Attorney for petitioner.

Filed February 24, 1912.

H. J. Leland, Clerk.

E. G. Riggins, Deputy.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

In the matter of the application to have the standing of the Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel as a newspaper of general circulation ascertained and established.

Order fixing time and place of hearing of petition and directing notice of same. No. 89117.

Whereas, Petitioner herein has filed in this Court his verified petition setting forth that he is the publisher and proprietor of the Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel; that said Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel is a newspaper of general circulation and is published in the City of Tropico, County of Los Angeles, State of California, for the dissemination of local news and intelligence of a general character, and has a bona fide subscription list of paying subscribers, and has been established, printed and published at regular intervals of one year, to-wit: From February 23rd, 1911, to February 23rd, 1912, in the State of California, County of Los Angeles, and City of Tropico, and praying an Order of this Court that said Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel be ascertained to be and is established as a newspaper of general circulation as that term is defined in Section 4460 of the Political Code of this said State of California.

It is ordered that said petition be set for hearing before this court, in department 19 thereof, on the 14th day of March, 1912, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, or as soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, and that notice of said time and place of such hearing be given as required by law for a period of not less than ten days prior to said date of hearing, by publication once a week for two successive weeks in the said Tropico Inter-Urban Sentinel, on which day petitioner intends to apply for the order herein mentioned.

Dated this 24th day of February, 1912.

GEO. H. HUTTON,
Judge.

It pays to advertise in the Sentinel.

How about that hat you want cleaned? See O. E. Burch at the Sentinel office or Phone 24-R.

J. C. CARTER is with the Quality Laundry Co. and will call and deliver your laundry daily. Give him a trial, 114 So. San Fernando Rd.



Forest Lawn Cemetery

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CHAPTER I.

The Kissing of Miss Sheraton.

I ADMIT I kissed her. Perhaps I should not have done so. Perhaps I would not do so again. Had I known what was to come I could not have done so. Nevertheless I did. After all, it was not strange. All things about us conspired to be accessory and incendiary. The air of the Virginia morning was so soft and warm; the honeysuckles along the wall were so languid, sweet; the bees and the hollyhocks up to the walk so fat and lazy; the smell of the orchard was so rich; the south wind from the fields was so wanton! Moreover, I was only twenty-six.

So this was how it happened that I threw the reins of Satan, my black horse, over the hooked iron of the gate at Dixiana farm and strode up to the side of the stone pillar where Grace Sheraton stood, shading her eyes with her hand, watching me approach through the deep trough road that darkened there near the Sheraton lane. So I laughed and strode up and kept my promise. I had promised myself that I would kiss her the first time that seemed feasible. I had even promised her when she came home from Philadelphia so lofty and superior for her stopping a brace of years with Miss Carey at her Allendale Academy For Young Ladies—that if she mitigated not something of her haughtiness I would kiss her fair, as if she were but a girl of the country.

She stood in the shade of the stone pillar, where the ivy made a deep green and held back her light blue skirt daintily in her high bred way, for never was a girl Sheraton who was not high bred or other than fair to look upon in the Sheraton way—slender, rather tall, long cheeked, with very much dark hair and a deep color under the skin and something of long curves withal. They were ladies, every one, these Sheraton girls, and, as Miss Grace presently advised me, no milkmaids wandering and waiting in lanes for lovers.

When I sprang down from Satan Miss Grace was but a pace or so away. I put out a hand on either side of her as she stood in the shade and as I pressed her against the pillar, she flushed at this and caught at my arm with both hands, which made me smile, for few men in that country could have put away my arms from the stone until I liked. Then I bent and kissed her fair and took what revenge was due our girls for her Philadelphia manners.

When she boxed my ears I kissed her once more. Had she not at that smiled at me a little I should have been a fool, I admit. As she did and as I in my innocence supposed all girls did, I presume I may be called but a man as men go. Miss Grace grew very rosy for a Sheraton, but her eyes were bright. So I threw my hat on the grass by the side of the gate and bowed her to be seated. We sat and looked up the lane which wound on to the big Sheraton house and up the red road which led from their farm over toward our lands, the John Cowles farm, which had been three generations in our family as against four on the part of the Sheratons' holdings—a fact which I think always ranked us in the

THE WAY OF A MAN

By EMERSON HOUGH

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Sheraton soul a trifle lower than themselves.

We were neighbors, Miss Grace and I, and as I lazily looked out over the red road, unoccupied at the time by even the wabbling wheel of some negro's cart, I said to her some word of our being neighbors and of its being no sin for neighbors to exchange the courtesy of a greeting when they met upon such a morning. This seemed not to please her. Indeed, I opine that the best way of a man with a maid is to make no manner of speech whatever before or after any such incident as this.

I would have put out an arm for further mistreatment, but all at once I pulled up. What was I coming to, I, John Cowles, this morning when the bees droned fat and the flowers made fragrant all the air? I was no boy, but a man grown, and, ruthless as I was, I had all the breeding the land could give me, full Virginia training as to what a gentleman should be. And a gentleman, unless he may travel all a road, does not set foot too far into it when he sees that he is taken at what seems his wish. So now I said how glad I was that she had come back from school, though a fine lady now and no doubt forgetful of her friends, of myself, who once caught young rabbits and birds for her and made pens for the little pink pigs at the orchard edge and all of that. But she had no mind, it seemed to me, to talk of these old days, and, though now some sort of wail seemed to me to arise between us as we sat there on the bank blowing at dandelions and pulling loose grass blades and humming a bit of tune now and then as young persons will, still, thick headed as I was, it was in some way made apparent to me that I was quite as willing the wall should be there as she herself was willing.

My mother had mentioned Miss Grace Sheraton to me before. My father had never opposed my riding over now and then to the Sheraton gates. There were no better families in our county than these two. There was no reason why I should feel troubled. Yet as I looked out into the haze of the hills where the red road appeared to leap off sheer to meet the distant rim of the Blue Ridge I seemed to hear some whispered warning. I was young and wild as any deer in those hills beyond. Had I been any enterprising, seeming settled ways, had I been merely a breaking of orders and a following of my own will, I suppose I might have gone on. But there are ever two things which govern an adventure for one of my sex. He may be a man, but he must also be a gentleman. I suppose books might be written about the war between those two things. He may be a gentleman sometimes and have credit for being a soft headed fool, with no daring to approach the very woman who has contempt for him, whereas she may not know his reasons for restraint. So much for civilization, which at times I hated because it brought such problems. Yet these problems never cease, at least while youth lasts, and no community is free from them, even so quiet a one as ours there in the valley of the old Blue Ridge before the wars had rolled across it and made all the young people old.

I was of no mind to end my wildness and my roaming just yet, and still seeing that I was by gentleness of my Quaker mother and by sternness of my Virginia father set in the class of gentlemen I had no wish dishonorably to engage a woman's heart. Alas, I was not the first to learn that kissing is a most difficult art to practice.

I had enough to do when it came to mounting my horse Satan. Few cared to ride Satan, since it meant a battle each time he was mounted. He was a splendid brute, black and clean, with abundant bone in the head and a brilliant eye—blood all over, that was easy to see. Yet he was a murderer at heart. He would fight man, dog or devil, and fear was not in him, nor any real submission. My father always told me that this horse was not fit to ride, but since my father rode him, as he would any horse that offered, nothing would serve me but I must ride Satan also, and so I made him my private saddle on occasion.

I ought to speak of my father, that very brave and kindly gentleman from whom I got what daring I ever had, I suppose. He was a clean cut man five eleven in his stockings, and few men in all that country had a handsomer body. Fair play meant with him something more than fair play for the sake of sport—it meant as well fair play for the sake of justice. Temperate to the point of caring always for his body's welfare, as regular in his habits as he was in his promises and their fulfillments, kindling readily enough at any risk, though never boasting, I always admired him. I fear that at the time I mention, now I admired him most for his strength and courage.

Thus as I swung leg over Satan that morning I resolved to handle him as I had seen my father do, and I felt strong enough for that. I remembered in the proud way a boy will have the time when my father and I riding through the muddy streets of Leesburg town together saw a farmer's wagon stuck midway of a crossing.

"Come, Jack," my father called me; "we must send Bill Yarnley home to his family." Then we two dismounted and, stooping in the mud, got our two shoulders under the axle of the wagon, before we were done with it our blood getting up at the laughter of the townsfolk. When we heaved together out came Bill Yarnley's wagon from the mud, and the laughter ended. It was like him—he would not stop when once he started. Why, it was so he married my mother, that very sweet quakerness from the foot of old Catactin. He told me she said him no many times, not liking his wild ways, so contrary to the manner of the Society of Friends, and she only consented after blinding him to go with her once each week to the little stone church at Wallingford village, near our farm, provided he should be at home and able to attend. It was she who in those troublous times just before the civil war was the first to raise the voice in the Quaker meeting, which said that the Friends ought to free their slaves, law or no law, and so started what was called later the Unionist sentiment in that part of old Virginia. Then she asked my father to manumit all his slaves, and he thought for an hour and then raised his head and said it should be done, after which the servants lived on as before and gave less in return, at which my father made very faces, but said nothing in regret. After us others also set free their peo-



"A grand animal you have there, sir," said he.

ple, and presently this part of Virginia was a sort of Mecca for escaped blacks. It was my mother did that, and I believe that it was her influence which had much to do with the position of east Virginia on the question of the war. And this also in time had much to do with this strange story of mine and much to do with the presence thereof of the man whom I was to meet that very morning, although when I started to mount my horse Satan I did not know that such a man as Gordon Orme existed in the world.

When I approached Satan he lunged at me, but I caught him by the cheek strap of the bridle and swung his head close up, feeling for the saddle front as he reached for me with open mouth. Then as he reared I swung up with him into place and so felt safe, for once I clamped a horse fair there was an end of his throwing me. I laughed when Miss Grace Sheraton called out in alarm, I wanted something to subdue, and since Satan offered I spurred him back from the gate and rode him hard down toward Wallingford. Of course he picked up a stone en route. Two of us held his head while Billings, the blacksmith, fished out the stone and tapped the shoe nails tight. After that I had time to look around.

As I did so I saw approaching a gentleman who was looking with interest at my mount. He was one of the most striking men I have ever seen, a stranger, as I could see, for I knew each family on both sides the Blue Ridge as far up the valley as White Sulphur.

"A grand animal you have there, sir," said he, accosting me. "I did not know his like existed in this country."

"As well in this as in any country," said I tartly. He smiled at this.

"You know his breeding?"

"Klingwalla, out of Bonnie Waters."

"No wonder he's vicious," said the stranger calmly.

"Ah, you know something of the English strains?" said I. He shrugged his shoulders. "As much as that," he commented indifferently.

There was something about him I did not fancy, a sort of condescension, as though he were better than those about him. They say that we Virginians have a way of reserving that right to ourselves, and I suppose that a family of clean strain may perhaps become proud after generations of independence and comfort and freedom from care. None the less I was forced to admit this newcomer to the class of gentlemen.

His face, as I now perceived, was

long and thin, his chin square, although somewhat narrow. His mouth, too, was narrow, and his teeth were narrow, one of the upper teeth at each side like the tooth of a carnivore, longer than its fellows.

His hair was very thick and close cut to his head, dark and if the least bit gray about the edges requiring close scrutiny to prove it so. In color his skin was dark, sunburned beyond tan almost to parchment dryness. His eyes were gray, the most remarkable eyes that I have ever seen—calm, emotionless, direct, the most fearless eyes I have ever seen in mortal head, and I have looked into many men's eyes in my time. He was taller than most men, I think above the six feet line. His figure was thin, his limbs thin, his hands and feet slender. He did not look one-tenth his strength. He was simply dressed—indeed, as a gentleman. He stood as one, spoke as one and assumed that all the world accepted him as one. His voice was warmer in accent than even our Virginia speech. I saw him to be an Englishman.

"He is a bit nasty, that one." He nodded his head toward Satan.

I grinned. "I know of only two men in Fairfax county I'd back to ride him."

"Yourself and—"

"My father."

"By Jove! How old is your father, my good fellow?"

"Sixty, my good fellow," I replied. He laughed.

"Well," said he, "there's a third in Fairfax can ride him."

"Meaning yourself?"

He nodded carelessly. I did not share his confidence. "He's not a saddler in any sense," said I. "We keep him for the farms."

"Oh, I say, my friend," he rejoined—"my name's Orme, Gordon Orme—I'm just stopping here at the inn for a time, and I'm decidedly bored. I've not had a leg over a decent mount since I've been here, and if I might ride this beggar I'd be awfully obliged."

My jaw may have dropped at his words, I am not sure. It was not that he called our little tavern an "inn." It was the name he gave me which caused me to start.

"Orme," said I. "Gordon Orme? That was the name of the speaker the other evening here at the church of the Methodists."

He nodded, smiling. "Don't let that trouble you," said he.

None the less it did trouble me, for the truth was that word had gone about to the effect that a new minister from some place not stated had spoken from the pulpit on that evening upon no less a topic than the ever present one of southern slavery. Now, I could not clear it to my mind how a minister of the gospel might take so keen and swift an interest in a stranger in the street and that stranger's horse. I expressed to him something of my surprise.

"It's of no importance," said he again. "What seems to me of most importance just at present is that here's a son of old Klingwalla and that I want to ride him."

"Just for the sake of saying you have done so?" I inquired.

His face changed swiftly as he answered: "We owned Klingwalla ourselves back home. He broke a leg for my father one day and was near killing him."

"Sir," I said to him, catching his thought quickly, "we could not afford to have the horse injured, but if you wish to ride him fair or be beaten by him fair you are welcome to the chance."

His eyes kindled at once. "You're a sportsman, sir!" he exclaimed, and he advanced at once toward Satan.

I saw in him something which awakened a responsive chord in my nature. He was a man to take a risk and welcome it for the risk's sake. Moreover, he was a horseman. He caught the cheek strap of the bridle and motioned us away as we would have helped him at the horse's head. Then ensued as pretty a fight between man and horse as one could ask to see. The black brute reared and fairly took him from the ground, fairly chased him about the street, as a great dog would a rat. But never did the iron hold on the bridle loosen, and the man was light on his feet as a boy. Finally he had his chance, and, with the lightest spring I ever saw at a saddle skirt, up he went and nailed old Satan fair with a grip which ridged his legs out.

As the horse lunged and bolted about the street Orme sat him in perfect confidence. He kept his hands low, his knees a little more up and forward than we use in our style of riding and his weight a trifle farther back, but I saw from the lines of his limbs that he had the horse in a steel grip.

He gazed down contemplatively with a half serious look, master of himself and of the horse as well. Then presently he turned him up the road and went off at a gallop with the brute under perfect control. I do not know what art he used. All I can say is that in a half hour he brought Satan back in a canter.

This was my first acquaintance with Gordon Orme, that strange personality with whom I was later to have much to do. This was my first witnessing of that half uncanny power by which he seemed to win all things to his purposes. I admired him, yet did not like him, when he swung carelessly down and handed me the reins. "He's a grand one," he said easily, "but not so difficult to ride as old Klingwalla. Not that I would discount your own skill in riding him, sir, for I doubt not you have taken a lot out of him before now."

At least this was generous, and, as I later learned, it was like him to give full credit to the performance of any able adversary.

CHAPTER II.

The Art of the Orient.

"COME," said Orme to me, "let us go into the shade, for I find your Virginia morning warm."

We stepped over to the gallery of the little tavern.

"So you did not hear my little effort the other night?" he remarked, smiling.

"I was not so fortunate as to hear you speak, but I will only say I will back you against any minister of the gospel I ever knew when it comes to riding horses."

"Oh, well," he deprecated, "I'm just passing through on my way to Albemarle county across the mountains. You couldn't blame me for wanting something to do—speaking or riding or what not. One must be occupied, you know. But shall we not have them bring us one of these juleps of the country? I find them most agreeable. I declare."

"A while ago," I said, "my father came to me and said, 'I see, Jack, that thee is trying to do three things—to farm, hunt foxes and drink juleps. Does thee think thee can handle all three of these activities in combination? You see, my mother is a Quakeress, and when my father wishes to improve me he uses the plain speech. Well, sir, I thought it over, and, for the most part, I dropped the other two and took up more farming.'"

"Your father is Mr. John Cowles of Cowles' Farms?"

"The same."

"These are troublous times," he ventured. "I mean in regard to this talk of secession of the southern states." I was studying this man. What was he doing here in our quiet country community? What was his errand? What business had a julep drinking, horse riding parson speaking in a Virginia pulpit where only the gospel was known, and that from exponents worth the name?

"You are from Washington?" I said at length.

He nodded.

"The country is going into deep water one way or the other," said I. "Virginia is going to divide on slavery. It is not for me nor for any of us to hasten that time. Trouble will come fast enough without our help."

"I infer you did not wholly approve of my little effort the other evening. I was simply looking at the matter from a logical standpoint. It is perfectly clear that the old world must have cotton, that the southern states must supply that cotton and that slavery alone makes cotton possible for the world. It is a question of geography rather than of politics, yet your northern men make it a question of politics. Your congress is full of rotten tariff legislation, which will make a few of your northern men rich and which will bring on this war quite as much as anything the south may do. Moreover, this tariff disgusts England, very naturally. Where will England side when the break comes? And what will be the result when the south, plus England, fights these tariff makers over here? I have no doubt that you, sir, know the complexion of all these neighborhood families in these matters. I should be most happy if you could find it possible for me to meet your father and his neighbors, for in truth I am interested in these matters merely as a student, and I have heard much of the kindness of this country toward strangers."

It was not our way in Virginia to allow persons of any breeding to put up at public taverns. I had no hesitation in saying to Mr. Orme that we should be glad to entertain him at Cowles' Farms.

We were sitting some paces from the room where Landlord Sanderson kept his bar, so that we heard only occasionally the sound of loud talk which came through the windows. But now came footsteps and confused words in voices, one of which I seemed to know. There staggered through the door a friend of mine, Harry Singleton, a young planter.

"Hello, or fell!" he croaked at me. "Hurrah for C'federate States of America!"

"Very well," I said to him, "suppose we do hurrah for the Confederate States of America. But let us wait until there is such a thing."

He glowered at me. "Also," he said solemnly, "Hurrah for Miss Grace Sheraton, the prettiest girl in whole C'federate States America!"

"Harry," I cried, "stop! You're drunk, man. Come on. I'll take you home."

He waved at me an uncertain hand. "Go way, slight man!" he muttered. "Grace Sheraton pretties' girl in whole C'federate States America!"

According to our creed it was not permissible for a gentleman, drunk or sober, to mention a lady's name in a place like that. I rose and put my hand across Harry's mouth, unwilling that a stranger should hear a girl's name mentioned in the place. To my surprise Harry Singleton was just sufficiently intoxicated to resent the act of his best friend. With no word of warning he drew back his hand and struck me in the face with all his force, the blow making a smart crack, which brought all the others running from within. Still, I reflected, this was not the act of Harry Singleton, but only that of a drunken man, who tomorrow would not remember what had been done.

"That will be quite enough, Harry," said I. "Come, now, I'll take you home. Sanderson, go get his horse or wagon or whatever brought him here."

"Not home!" cried Harry. "First inflict punishment on you for denyin' Miss Grace Sheraton pretties' girl whole C'federate States America. Girls like John Cowles too much! Must mash John Cowles! Must mash John Cowles sake of Grace Sheraton, pretties' girl in whole wide world!"

He came toward me as best he might,

his hands clinched. I caught him by the wrist, and as he stumbled past I turned and had his arm over my shoulder. I admit I threw him rather cruelly hard, for I thought he needed it. "By Jove!" I heard a voice at my elbow. "That was handsomely done—handsomely done all around."

I turned to meet the outstretched hand of my new friend, Gordon Orme. "Where did you learn the trick?" he asked.

"The trick of being a gentleman," I answered him slowly, my face red with anger at Singleton's foolishness. "I never learned at all, but to toss a poor drunken fool like that over one's head any boy might learn at school."

"No," said my quasi minister of the gospel emphatically, "I differ with you. Your time was perfect. You made him do the work, not yourself. Tell me, are you a skilled wrestler?"

I was nettled now at all these things which were coming to puzzle and perturb an honest fellow out for a morning ride.

"Yes," I answered him, "since you are anxious to know, I'll say I can throw any man in Fairfax except one."

"And he?"

"My father. He's sixty, as I told you, but he can always beat me."

"There are two in Fairfax you cannot throw," said Orme, smiling.

"Sir," I said to him hotly, "I propose taking you home with me. But before I do that and since you seem to wish it I am going to lay you on your back here in the road. Frankly, there are some things about you I do not like, and if that will remedy your conceit I'm going to do it for you for any sort of wager you like."

"Money against your horse?" he inquired, stripping to his ruffled shirt as he spoke. "A hundred guineas, five hundred?"

"Yes, for the horse," I said. "He's worth ten thousand. But if you've two or three hundred to pay for my soiling the shoulders of your shirt I'm willing to let the odds stand so."

"I like you," he said simply. "If all the men of this country resembled you all the world could not beat it."

Orme came to me with no hurry and no anxiety, light on his feet as a skilled fencer. As he passed he struck for my shoulder, and his grip, although it did not hold, was like the cutting of a hawk's talons. He branded me red with his fingers wherever he touched me, although the stroke of his hand was half tentative rather than aggressive. I went to him with head low, and he caught me at the back of the neck with a stroke like that of a snuffing bar, but I flung him off, and so we stepped about, hands extended, waiting for a hold. He grew eager and allowed me to catch him by the wrist. I drew him toward me, but he braced with his free arm bent against my throat, and the more I pulled the more I choked. Then by sheer strength I drew his arm over my shoulder as I had that of Harry Singleton. He glided into this as though it had been his own purpose, and, true as I speak, I think he aided me in throwing him over my head, for he went light as a feather and fell on his feet when I freed him.

As we stepped about cautiously, seeking to engage again, his eye was fixed on mine curiously, half contemptuously, but utterly without concern or fear of any kind. I never saw an

I Pulled His Head Against My Chest, Throwing Him Across My Shoulder.

eye like this. It gave me not fear, but horror. The more I encountered him the more uncanny he appeared. Continually I felt his hands, and where he touched there was pain—on my forehead, at the edge of my eye sockets, at the sides of my neck, in the middle of my back—wherever we locked and broke I felt pain, and I knew that such assault upon the nerve centers of a man's body might well disable him, no matter how strong he was. But, as for him, he did not breathe the faster. It was system with him. I say I felt not fear only, but a horror of him.

(Continued next week)

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PROGRESSIVES AND THE PRESIDENCY

From the front page of LA FOLLETTE'S of March 2, 1912, we take the following address:

To Progressives

"I take this means of answering many inquiries and misrepresentations. The statement that my health is broken is false. A brief rest will put me back as of old on the firing line. I shall continue in the contest as a candidate for well defined principles and for a definite program of legislation which, once enacted into law, will break the hold of privilege on the industrial life of the people and free them from the burden imposed by thousands of millions of fictitious capitalization. In twenty years of fighting for the progressive cause, I have not halted or turned aside to find the easy way. I have steadfastly refused to make combinations which would in any way involve the issues in uncertainty. I want the support of such delegates only as are willing to win or to lose, if need be, on this basis."

(Signed)

ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE.

Senator La Follette is our presidential preference. He is pre-eminently the champion of the progressive cause and has been for all these long years, and now to have the honor of being made the nominee of the progressive party for the presidency in recognition of, if not in gratitude for, his unparalleled services and devotion to that cause, rudely taken from him—"goes against the grain."

But we cannot afford to imperil the success of the cause that we may do honor to Senator La Follette. He will be none the less the people's idol that he has become disabled in the great battle he has fought for them. And if they are constrained to believe he is deceiving himself as to his ability to carry on the fight in his old masterful way, he is not the man to find it in his heart to reproach them for entrusting for the time the standard he has so long carried in the forefront of the fight to the stalwart arms of a vigorous lieutenant in the person of Theodore Roosevelt—and that he is deceiving himself in this matter, we are very reluctantly led to believe. An assurance of this comes to us in a note we have received from one of the senator's most distinguished colleagues, an extract from which is: "Unfortunately, Senator La Follette has broken down completely and is practically out of the race, very much to my regret. * * * His nearest and dearest friends saw the advisability of his withdrawing from the race immediately after his breakdown and urged it upon him, but he has so far refused to take the course."

In the emergency Colonel Roosevelt has been brought out and has announced that he is a Republican candidate for the Presidency in the following statement addressed to the governors of eight states, who recently called upon him to run again for the office:

"Gentlemen, I deeply appreciate your letter and I realize to the full the heavy responsibility it puts upon me, expressing as it does the carefully considered convictions of the men elected by popular vote to stand as the heads of government in their several states."

"I absolutely agree with you that this matter is not one to be decided with any reference to the personal preferences or interests of any man, but purely from the standpoint of the interests of the people as a whole. I will accept the nomination for President if it is tendered to me, and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference."

"One of the chief principles for which I have stood and for which I now stand and which I have always endeavored and always shall endeavor to reduce to action is the genuine rule of the people; and therefore I hope that, so far as possible, the people may be given the chance through direct primaries to express their preference as to who shall be the nominee

of the Republican presidential convention."

Very truly yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Thus it is that, instead of Senator La Follette, Col. Roosevelt becomes the standard bearer of the progressives for the presidency, and as such he commands our hearty support.

Soon after the foregoing, which appeared in last Thursday's issue of the SENTINEL was in type, the correspondence which follows, and is explanatory of itself, was received.

PRAISE FOR MOTORMAN ON THE GLENDALE LINE

We had an opportunity a few days ago to view with pleasure the kindly feeling toward dumb animals of one of our good motormen. A little fox terrier, lame in one leg, in some way got on the high bridge and suddenly found himself face to face with a huge P. E. car. He stood trembling with fear, not knowing which way to turn to get out of its way—but as the motorman slackened up the speed of his car and slowly urged him forward the poor little maimed thing knew instinctively that he would soon be safe. As soon as the end of the bridge was reached he scampered up the hill and all in the car inwardly praised the man.

That Easy Three Hundred.

Soon after Senator John Sharp Williams arrived in Washington some years ago as a member of the house of representatives a man on the staff of a magazine approached him with a request for an interview of a thousand words on the outlook for the Democratic party. Reflecting that at that time the outlook was anything but bright, Williams said:

"I'll dictate it to my stenographer and mail it to you."

A month later the magazine man stepped up to Williams and handed him a check for \$300.

"Is that for me?" asked Williams quizzically.

"Yes, sir."

"What for?"

"For that article you wrote for us on the outlook for Democracy."

"And this is authorship?" mused the lawmaker, smiling. "Well, it's the only easy money I ever made. What's the use of being a patriot anyhow?"—Popular Magazine.

Peacocks' Feathers.

Peacocks' feathers have been handed down to us from the ancient days of mythology as emblematical of treachery, evil and misfortune. The origin of this strange superstition is founded upon the following classical story: Osiris, king of Egypt, upon starting on his Indian expedition left his queen, Isis, regent, with Argus, his minister, as her chief adviser. Argus, with his hundred eyes, or, rather, his spies, soon made himself so formidable and powerful that he seized the queen regent, shut her up in a strong castle and proclaimed himself king of Egypt. Mercury was sent against him with a strong army, took him captive and cut off his head, whereupon Juno metamorphosed him into a peacock and set his spies in his tail. From this legend and the various additions made to it from time to time the belief has arisen that it is unlucky to have peacocks' feathers inside a house.

Fire Insurance Folks.

A young Englishwoman introduced a new phrase to a New Yorker the other day. She had been telling of her home town, of its extraordinary sanctimoniousness, until her hearer asked, "Why, what sort of folks live there?" "Oh," she said, "they're all fire insurance folks."

It didn't seem that any one community could be made up of people in one line of business, and the hearer asked for an explanation.

"Why," came the answer, "fire insurance folks are returned colonialists who lived abroad and have committed every crime in the calendar. Then when they get old they come and try to square up by living six years of the most painful piety. That's why we call 'em fire insurance folks.'"—New York Sun.

The Seychelles Islands.

The Seychelles Islands form an archipelago of 114 islands and are situated about 1,400 miles east of Aden and 1,000 miles from Zanzibar. They rise steeply out of the sea, culminating in the Isle of Mahe, which is about 3,000 feet above the level of the ocean and is nearly the center of the group. All the islands are of coral growth. The houses are built of a species of massive coral hewn into square blocks which glisten like white marble.

Wanted Something Elaborate.

Mr. Coopah—Could you lemme look in yo' dictionary a minute, kuhnel? Jest want t' find a couple of words to add to mah lodge office title what Ah was elected to last night. They dun chose me grand high most worthy exalted imperial plenipotentiary, but it strikes me dat sounds jes' a little bit cheap.—Puck.

Generous.

Baron (to his valet)—Johann, I have received quite a large number of offers in reply to a matrimonial advertisement. I have selected one out of the lot, and here are the rest if you like to make any use of them.—From the German.

A Foxy Scheme.

"Tommy, if you'll saw some wood I'll tell you what I'll do."
"What's that, dad?"
"I'll let you have the sawdust to play citizens with."—Washington Herald.

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

DRESSMAKING

Tailor Made, and Made over Dresses, at a reasonable rate. Call at 217 W. Cerritos av. or phone Glendale 24-R.

WANTED—Man to cut wood. Call at Sentinel office.

LIST YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE FOR RENT OR EXCHANGE; with O. E. Burch. Address, Sentinel office. Phone 24-R.

What have you to exchange for Los Angeles property? See O. E. Burch. Sentinel Office.

HOUSE WORK WANTED—by the day of the hour. Call up Glendale 52-R.

FOR SALE—Buff orpington hens and Roosters, Eggs for hatching. Chicks hatched to order. Fine stock reasonable. Phone 612-J. 303 Blanche Ave.

FOR RENT—Furnished 4-room house; gas and electric furnishings. Call O. E. BURCH, agent. Phone Glendale 24-R.

BARGAINS THIS WEEK.

Moore's Merit steel range.....\$12.00
Rebuilt gas ranges and gas plates as good as new, guaranteed as represented at bargain prices.

"Iwantu" gas irons for economy and comfort, \$3.50, with 6-foot hose. Free trial at your next ironing.

"Klenzo" for cleaning bath tubs, sinks and all cooking utensils. 10 cents per can.

TROPICO STOVE & LIGHT CO.
201 So. San Fernando Rd. Sunset 292-J.

THE AUTO WE REPAIR

Send your car here next time. Tropico Machine Shop Garage, 116 So. San Fernando Road. Phone Glendale 413-M.

Home-Made Sausage

at the Tropico market.

Monthly sweeping clubs are now being formed by us for the benefit of our customers in Tropico and Glendale. Call up Glendale 499 and learn particulars. Ben. H. Nichols, Carpet Cleaning Vacuum Process, 223 Adam street, Glendale.

WANTED—Girls over 16 to make fruit baskets. Apply to L. A. Basket Co., at foot of Cypress street, Tropico.

FOR SALE—At a bargain MAJESTIC STEEL RANGE; burns wood or coal. Apply at SENTINEL OFFICE.

SAWS FILED, KNIVES SHARPENED and SCISSORS GROUND. E. L. YOUNG, 201 So. San Fernando Rd. Sunset Phone 292-J.

G. & J. TIRES, all sizes; prices right at TROPICO GARAGE, 116 So. San Fernando Rd.

For tinning see ASHTON, 120 So. San Fernando Rd.

AUTO SUPPLIES, ETC., 116 So. San Fernando Rd.

We want you to try us for BAKERY GOODS, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Ashton's Bakery and Grocery, Cypress St. and Glendale Ave.

REGULAR SUNDAY CHICKEN DINNERS, 35 cents. TROPICO RESTAURANT.

LIVERY FOR HIRE at Tropico Stables.

For Hardware, etc., Go to F. B. McKenney & Son.

G. A. Baker for drugs. 219 San Fernando Rd.

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching; 50c per setting. Barred Plymouth Rocks, Buff Orpingtons, White Rocks, White Leghorns, Black Minorcas. Choice stock of each. Come and see them. Mrs. N. Hall, 241 Mira Loma St., Tropico.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The publication day of this paper after its next issue will be every Tuesday of each week.

WANTED—A five or six room house, furnished or unfurnished, for rent to good tenant. Must be close in. Call up O. E. BURCH, Sunset 24-R.

Anderson & Marek can fit you to a nicety in good Tailor Made Clothes. 821-24 San Fernando Bldg., Fourth and Main Sts., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—55 acres apple land at Kuna, Idaho. Now subdivision property in center of Boise-Payette (Govt.) irrigation project; 17 miles from Boise on O. S. L. R. R., main line. Price \$14,000. See O. E. BURCH, Sentinel Office, Tropico, Cal. Phone Glendale 24-R.

Tropico Dining Parlor, new Gabiag block.

FOR RENT—Modern dwelling of seven rooms, elaborately finished and furnished. All up-to-date appointments; garage. For term and rate of rental apply to Sentinel Realty Department, Sentinel office, Bank Building, Tropico. Call Sunset, Glendale 24-R.

Soft and easy shoes at The Jones' Shoe Store.

Best cuts at Tropico Market.

If you want the best, order from the Tropico market.

SUNSET NURSERY

Salesroom, San Fernando Road and Brand Boulevard.

Furnished rooms, to let, over Bank Bldg., Cor. Central and San Fernando Road.

Call 413-W., and let us figure on your moving and expressing. Tropico Stables.

You can get Home cooking at the Mission Restaurant.

WANTED—Dwellings for rent to be listed at the SENTINEL OFFICE.

If you want something useful, ask the man at McKennys.

WANTED MEN'S HATS

Leave your old hat with O. E. Burch, Sentinel Office, and have it made to look like new. Everything in men's hats cleaned and blocked. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WANTED: YOU TO KNOW THAT YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE OR FOR RENT LISTED AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT WILL HAVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Advertise in the Tropico Sentinel for quick results.

WANTED—People to know that you get a good cup of coffee with each meal at the Mission Restaurant.

Fresh meats of the very best cuts at Tropico market.

You get what you ask for at the Mission Restaurant, 114 So. San Fernando Rd.

Blue Blood shoes and other makes at Jones' Shoe Shop, San Fernando Road.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Five room Cal. bungalow, with large attic; one block from car line. Apply 1136 Laurel avenue. Phone Glendale 262-J.

Call up Tropico Livery Stables and get a horse and buggy or saddle horse, and take your best girl for a ride. Phone 413-W.

FOUND—A female mastiff pup about five months old. Call Glendale Sunset phone 12-J. A. H. DONECKEN. 1137 Tropico Ave.

The Cash Shoe Store for "Blue Blood" shoes.

Order your lunches put up at Mission Restaurant, 114 So. San Fernando Rd.

Don't forget the K. of P. Dance Thursday evening, March 7th. See ad in another column.

For a first class shave and hair cut go to Tropico Shaving Parlor, J. F. Harris, Prop.

Ladies and gentlemen's suits cleaned and pressed. Glendale Dye Works. Both phones. 330 Brand Blvd., Glendale.

It pays to advertise in the SENTINEL. 20 cents an inch and 5c per line. Phone 24-R.

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953-955-957 West Seventh Street
Los Angeles, California

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Los Angeles' Largest, California's Most Elegantly Equipped Commercial College.

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Main 1666 Home 556354

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Fine Society and Job Printing
Call us up for prices

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H. L. McADAMS, Sec. and Mgr.

LUMBER, LATH, SASH, DOORS

Lime and Cement

Mill Work of All Kinds a Specialty

Careful Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

Yard and Mill. 1 Block North S. P. Depot

OFFICE, TROPICO AVENUE, (Hollywood Road) TROPICO, CALIFORNIA.

CASH CASH CASH

TROPICO MARKET

W. E. EDWARDS and P. E. GILMORE, Props.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Good Meats and Honest Weights, our Motto

PRICES LOW AS ANY IN THE VALLEY

Sunset 291

TROPICO, CAL.

Home 523

For the Most Reasonable and Artistic Styles of Landscape Gardening and Home Beautifying

ALSO INSTRUCTIONS ALONG SUCH LINES—CALL ON

W. A. RANGER

1166 Cypress St.

Phones: Sunset, 497-J; and Sunset, 311-J.

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Bank of Tropico

PAID UP CAPITAL \$25,000.00

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$2,500.00

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, \$2.00 PER YEAR

YOUR BANKING RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

DAN CAMPBELL,

President

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Cashier

HAVE YOU TROUBLE

in getting well-fitting clothes at reasonable prices? If you have, we invite you to come and have us explain our new way of making MEN'S CLOTHES. OUR METHOD insures you satisfaction and a substantial saving in prices.

Business suits of excellent material and well made at \$20.00.

Anderson & Marek

MANUFACTURING CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS

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MacMullin's Sanitary Dairy

Stock all their own. Handle milk in the most scientific and sanitary manner. Cooled to sixty-five degrees. Bottled and delivered one hour after milking.

We guarantee to be the only dairy under medical, veterinary inspection.

REFERENCE: GLENDALE SANITARIUM

Sunset 154

P. O. Box 237

Home 1074

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MR. J. C. CARTER, Prop.

A FIRST CLASS EATING HOUSE

Private Dining Rooms For Ladies and Parties.

Chicken Dinners Every Sunday. Short Orders and Good Coffee

Ice Cream Soda and Candy, Cigars, etc.

114 South San Fernando Road Tropico California.

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CLEANING, PRESSING AND DYEING

Prompt and Satisfactory Service

Our Motto

OFFICE 330 BRAND BLVD

Glendale, Cal.

The Cash SHOE STORE

We have just laid in a new line of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes. A good stock of Men's Work Shoes

REPAIRING, A SPECIALTY

F. R. JONES, Tropico

NEW TROPICO RESTAURANT

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Regular Meals daily, 25 cents

Sunday Chicken Dinner 35c

Home-made Pie, Cakes and

GOOD COFFEE OUR SPECIALTY.

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Daily.

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